

JACKIE ROSE

BY JOSH ULRICH

YOU KIDS
ALREADY?

YEAH,
I GUESS.

GOOD.
LET'S GET
THE SICK OUT
OF HERE.

EDDIE,
WHY DON'T
YOU FIRE UP
THE PLANO?











JACKIE!
GET AWAY!

DPOA

DROP!







BUT IT'S
ALL I SAW.
LIGHT ON MY
MOTIVATION!



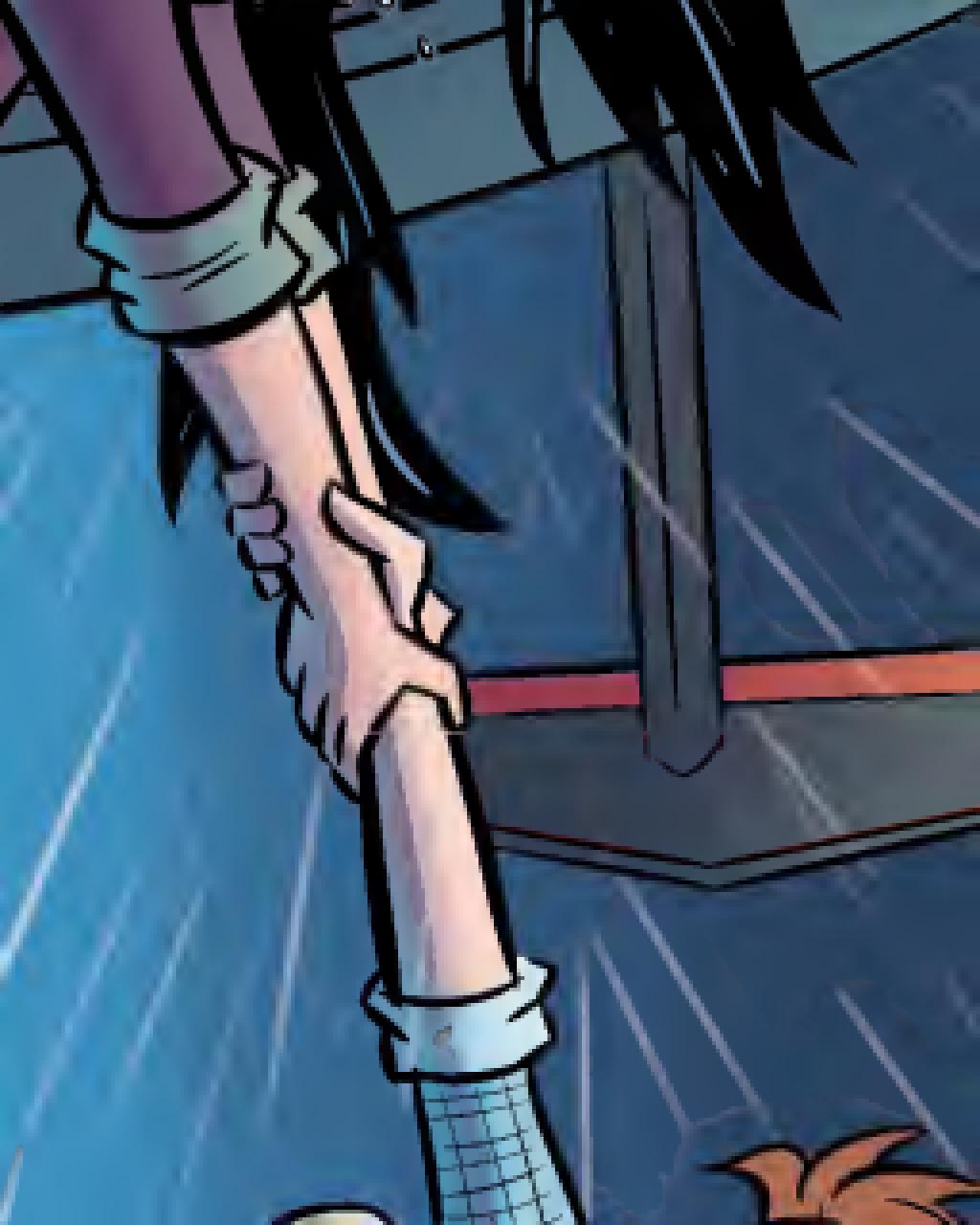
I PROMISE YOU,
YOUR MOTHER
WOULDN'T WANT
YOU TO DRIVE OVER
SOME OLD
PEOPLE!

BUT
YOU DON'T
UNDERSTAND
I--

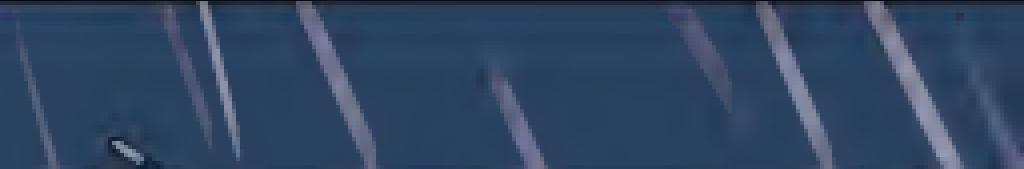


WHAT?























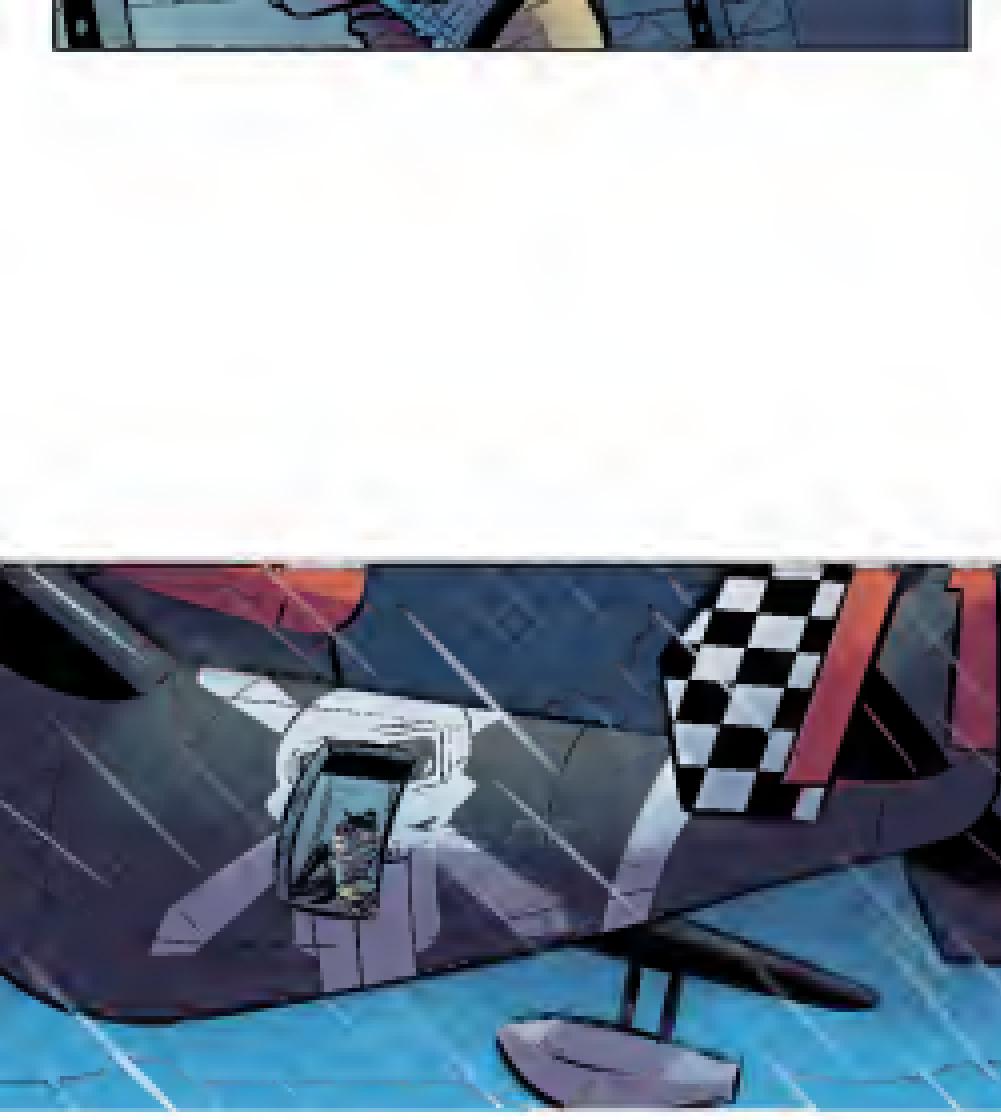
SO I FADED
MY DEATH. TOOK
BACK MY OLD NAME,
AND RETURNED TO
THE ONLY THING
I WAS EVER
GOOD AT.

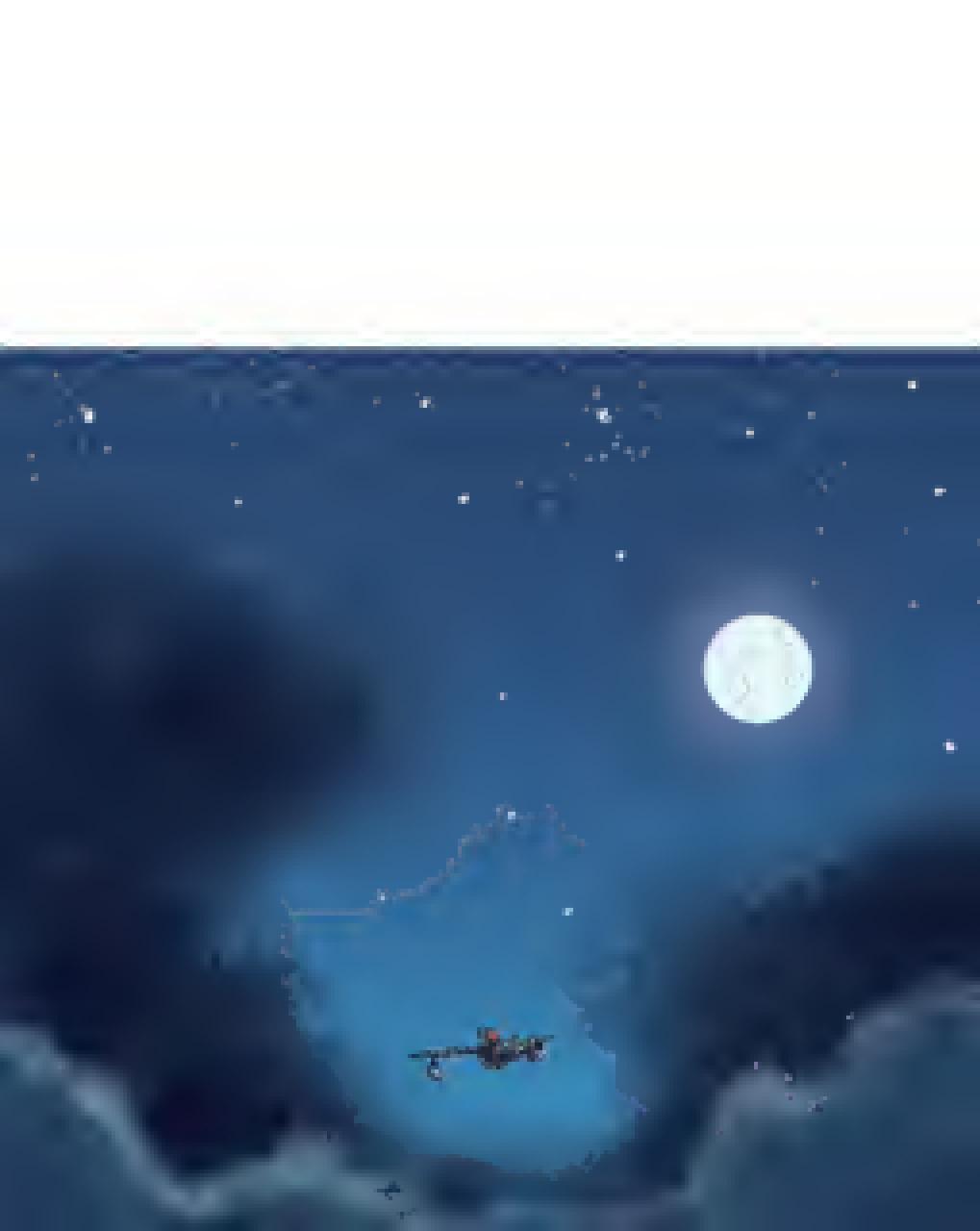


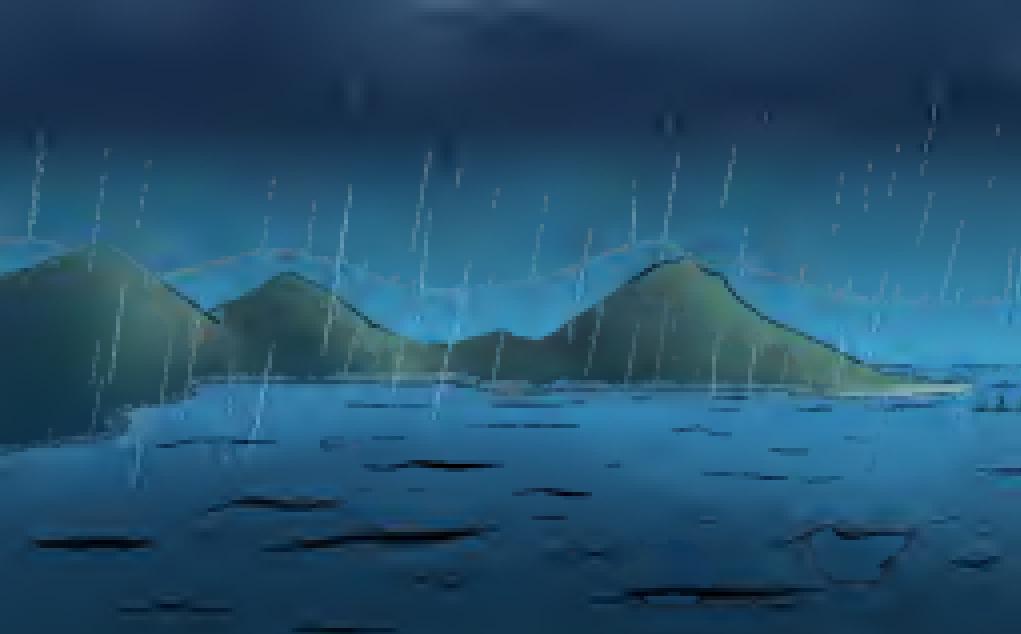








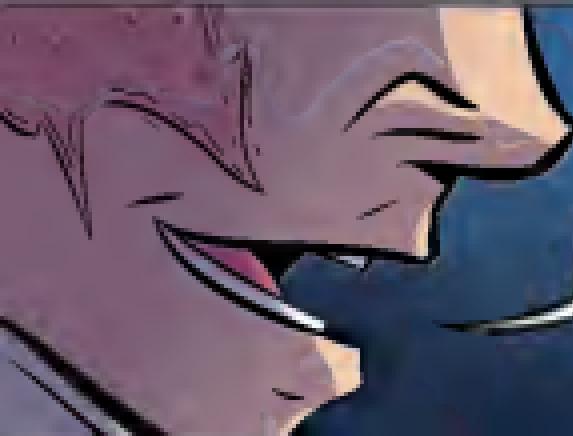






YOU WERE
RIGHT. SIGHTS
DEFINITELY
ELUCIDATE.

LOOKS
LIKE SHE'S
SHIPPED OUT
ON HER PAYMENT
EVEN ALL



WHAT SHOULD
WE DO AND SAY?
THE NAVY IS AFTER
HER AS WELL.



DON'T
WORRY ABOUT
THE NAVY.
LIEUTENANT

THEY
CAN TAKE
HER WHERE
I'M GOING

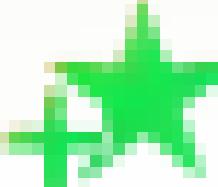


WHAT'S
LEFT OF HER
NAVY?



END BOOK ONE

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LIKE AND  IF YOU ENJOYED!